

# Sucker for the Witch

Clutch

Every time I set to write  
Lyricals on the women  
I always seem to end up  
The victim of some terrible ass kicking

So now I'm telling myself  
Friend why you got the obsession?  
Here it is now people  
To the best of my recollection

It goes against my catholic upbringing  
I admit it I'm a sucker for the witch  
Sucker for the witch

I can tell you precisely  
Where this all began  
Salem, Massachusetts  
And I was hardly a man

I fell madly in love with  
Some brand of Stevie Nicks  
Oh, I begged and I pleaded  
Like a fiend for a fix

I must unburden my guilty conscience  
I admit it I'm a sucker for the witch  
May God have mercy on my wicked soul  
I can't help myself I'm a sucker for the witch  
I might deny her but my heart will never resist  
I can't help myself I'm a sucker

She's made her appearances  
In many the rhyme  
And that's my cross to bear  
Until the end of time

Better call the inquisition  
Better put me to the test  
Give me exorcism  
For I am truly possessed

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Sucker for the witch  
I must unburden my guilty conscience  
I admit it I'm a sucker for the witch  
May God have mercy on my wicked soul  
I can't help myself I'm a sucker for the witch  
I might deny her but my heart will never resist  
I can't help myself I'm a sucker... for the witch

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May God have mercy on my wicked soul  
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